

6th July 2008 The Equalitec Team run the British 10K race

We would like to THANK YOU ever so much for your incredible generosity and support!

Here is a blow-by-blow account of the gripping race run by the Equalitec crack team of sporting champions:

It is 10.15am, the Asics British 10k London run started at 9.35am and the Equalitec team have yet to make it to the starting line. However, as we near the set off point, beads of trepidation for the competition ahead begin to trickle down our brows. We turn to one another, check our synchronised watches for one last time, and we're off. It is a flying start: the man just ahead of us doesn't stand a chance, as we speed past him, leaving him scrambling to regain control of his zimmer frame. One down, 24,999 competitors ahead of us to go.

After a few minutes, the Crane sisters, (much like the Williams sisters, but with fewer Wimbledon titles) break away from the foursome; they aim to tackle the streets of London and leave them for dead. Emily is reveling in the competition, but when Sophie (her 16yr old little sister) complains of a leg injury, Emily's primal instinct must take over. Without a second thought she looks over her shoulder and selflessly shouts "Try not to faint", whilst darting off into the distance, trampling over old ladies and invalids as she goes, with only the smell of the finish line besmirching her consciousness. The 10k cost Emily 52 minutes of her life, and all of her scruples.

Meanwhile, despite her horrendous injury and the cavalier desertion she has suffered, Sophie toils on. Having limped for 1km of the race, she makes a miraculous recovery, and, spurred on by the jubilant chanting of the rain soaked crowd, manages to charge across the finish line not 4 mins after her morally dubious sibling.

Etta and Ben, conversely, have managed to stick closely together, favouring teamwork over the callous contesting of their fellow Equalitec teammates. Etta, otherwise known as "The Black Bullet", is running at such speeds that barely any of the walkers can keep up with her. Ben urges her on with words of gentle encouragement, and pretty soon they are pacing through London. As their quickened stride falls in sync, and as the acrid innercity air starts to burn their lungs with every heaving breath, they spot something on the horizon. Is it a mirage? No, it is truly the Golden Gates. It is the 10km marker, signaling that the end is nigh. So, with spirits newly rejuvenated, Etta and "NEB", (as his mis-printed t-shirt suggests), gallop over the finish line with only 1hr and 15mins on the clock and safe in the knowledge that they had achieved this triumph as a team.

Thus marks the beginning of Team Equalitec's Sporting Career....

We really enjoyed getting out from behind our computer screens and doing some exercise, and with your kind donation we can continue in our mission, promoting greater engagement, and equality, in ITEC and all related areas, where knowledge based skills are driving change for the Digital Future. So, Thank you, Thank you and Thank you again!

With Best Wishes,

Ben, Emily, Etta and Sophie

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